

ALL ABOUT A HORSE

SEEMS TO BE THE CASE OF THE BANK
AGAINST BELL ET AL

However, it is an action brought in a promissory note calling for \$1250 given to the Marion County Importing Company—Court Notes

The case of the Farmers and Mechanics Bank company against Bell & Hathaway, came up in the court of common pleas this morning, but as some of the parties were not here the case was carried over until this afternoon.

At 1 o'clock Mr. J. F. McNeal stated the case for the bank and George D. Copeland for the defendants.

The action is one of two brought on a promissory note for \$1250 given back in 1888 as one-half of the purchase price of a stallion from the Marion County Importing company and by it assigned to the bank.

Oct. 18, 1892, judgment was taken on said note for \$1641 and the bank seeks to recover that amount with interest and costs.

The defense seems to be that the horse, in part payment for which this note was given, was not a foal getter as warranted by the company, which warranted him to get 60 per cent. when in reality he only got 7 per cent. That this was well known at the time said note was transferred to the bank as Amos H. Kling was a member of the Importing company and also the vice-president of the bank, and that the note was due and payable before the incorporation of the bank to which it was assigned, hence the bank took it with all risks.

The bank claims that certain conditions attended the warranty and that the conditions were filled in no part by Bell & Hathaway, the defendants. That the defendants were to notify the company monthly of all mares put to the horse and the address of their owners in order that it might investigate and that they should by said contract return said horse should it not prove a foal-getter within two years.

The defendants deny such a contract and claim that the horse was worse than nothing and there's the case.

McNeal & Wolford appear for the bank and W. H. West, known throughout the land as "the blind orator," S. H. West, E. W. Hamilton, the three of Bellefontaine, and Geo. D. Copeland appear for Bell & Hathaway.

Late Saturday evening Francis M. Drake, by his attorneys, Johnston & Young, filed in the court of common pleas a petition against Joseph Lill and Jacob H. Lill.

The plaintiff sets up the recovery of a judgment on the 22d day of November, 1896, with interest and costs on an account which accrued before Nov. 17, 1894, and that levy was made on 25 acres of land in Pleasant township belonging to said judgment creditor Joseph Lill.

The plaintiff says that, Nov. 17, 1894, Jacob H. Lill and Joseph Lill entered into an agreement to cheat this plaintiff, and said land was conveyed with out consideration to said Jacob H. Lill, a son of said Joseph Lill.

The plaintiff asks that said deed be declared void, that the same be set aside and said lands sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of his said judgment.

One week ago Friday Hattie M. Adams by her attorneys, J. F. McNeal & Sons, filed in the court of common pleas, her petition against Erastus L. Adams, asking that she might be divorced from said Erastus.

Mrs. Adams says that her husband has been extremely cruel, that near about Aug. 15, 1895, he hit her repeatedly with a chair, that he has abused her and threatened her life, that he has repeatedly destroyed the furniture in their home. She says further that Erastus has been guilty of habitual drunkenness for more than three years last past, and that they have not lived or cohabited together since August 15, 1895, and that Erastus threatens to do her great bodily injury.

On account of these several matters she wants a divorce and the custody of her children, and asks that Erastus may be enjoined from annoying or interfering with her and from entering her residence or interfering with her custody of the children, whom she is supporting, until this cause can be heard.

Judge Norris allowed a temporary injunction as prayed for, without bond.



The American Protective Tariff League is a national organization advocating "Protection to American Labor and Industry" as explained by its constitution, as follows:

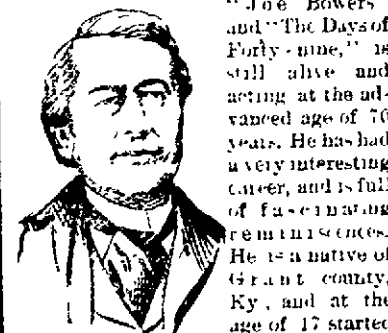
"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports which adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

FIRST: Correspondence is solicited regarding "Membership" and "Official Correspondents." SECOND: We need and welcome contributions, whether small or large, for our cause of documents containing all phases of the tariff question. Complete sets will be mailed to any address for 50 cents. THIRD: We publish a large line of documents containing all phases of the tariff question. Complete sets will be mailed to any address for 50 cents. FOURTH: Send postal card request for free sample copy of the "American Economist." Address: Wm. F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 126 West 23d Street, New York.

ACTOR AND SONG WRITER.

John Woodard, the Veteran Who Wrote "Joe Bowers" and "The Days of '49'"



JOHN WOODARD.

John Woodard, the old time actor who wrote two world famous songs, "Joe Bowers" and "The Days of '49'", is still alive and acting at the advanced age of 70 years. He has had a very interesting career, and is full of fascinating reminiscences. He is a native of Grant county, Ky., and at the age of 17 started out to seek his fortune. He went down the Licking and Ohio rivers on a flatboat to Louisville, where he met an actor, James Bacon, who persuaded him to adopt the stage as his career. For three years Woodard roved about the country with different companies, and finally reached St. Louis. Every one who knew him declared that he would soon die of consumption, and Woodard concluded to fool them.

For the purpose of doing so and improving his health he started across the plains with Sam Smith, afterward the author of "Struck Oil" and other plays, and when he finally reached California was in excellent physical condition. His clothing was so tattered and his hair and whiskers were so luxuriant, however, that he was enabled for a time to pose in a Sacramento museum as a captured wild man. He then organized a co-operative theatrical company and made a great deal of money playing in mining camps. The company consisted of a manager, an "orchestra," made up of a single fiddler, and six actors, two women and four men. They hung up blue blankets for wings, dispensed with the formality of a curtain, and produced such easy plays as "Hamlet," "Macbeth" and "The Lady of Lyons."

Woodard was always in great demand as a singer, although, as he remarks, he "couldn't sing a little bit." He modestly admits, however, that his audiences favored him particularly because he wrote his own songs and made them up to date. It was at this time that he wrote:

My name it is Joe Bowers;
I've got a brother like,
I'm just from old Missouri—
Yes, all the way from Pike.

He also wrote "The Days of Forty-nine," and both songs were published in San Francisco and became popular all over the world.

TO LIVE AMONG THE LEPERS.

Father Damien's Brother Takes Up His Work Among the Outcasts of Molokai.

Father Damien gave his life for the lepers, and his brother, Father Pamphile, has gone to Hawaii to take up his work among the outcasts of Molokai. Father Pamphile years ago desired to undertake missionary work in Hawaii,



FATHER PAMPHILE.

and was preparing for the priesthood. One day his brother, Joseph Damien de Venter, who was then 19 years of age, was brought to see him. Joseph remained to dine, and when he returned home told his father that he, too, desired to become a priest. He accordingly began studying at once, and afterward returned home to receive his mother's blessing. Father Pamphile prepared himself for missionary work in the south seas, but at the last minute was taken with a fever and fainted to go.

Father Pamphile was deeply disappointed, and Joseph pleased him very much by volunteering to go in his stead. Thus it was that Father Joseph Damien, the future priest, came to visit Hawaii after laboring for several years in the Pacific islands. Father Damien one day heard his bishop lamenting that he could not send a missionary to the lepers on the volcanic island of Molokai. Father Damien at once volunteered to devote his life to the work. For 16 years he labored among the outcasts, dressing their wounds, improving their moral, spiritual and physical condition, and burying them when they died. Finally he contracted the loathsome disease, and died April 15, 1889.

Father Pamphile will aid in carrying on the work his martyred brother began. He will have a much easier task, however, for Father Damien's assistants; Father Wendolph Moellers and a number of brave nuns are now ministering to the physical and spiritual wants of the Molokai lepers. Father Pamphile is 55 years of age, and a Belgian. He is a graduate of the University of Louvain, and has served there as professor of the dogma for many years. The settlement at Molokai has been in existence since 1863, when the awful spread of leprosy throughout the Hawaiian group compelled the government to banish all victims of the disease to the island. No provision was made for their accommodation, and they were huddled together in miserable huts, regardless of age, sex or the extent of their decay. Their condition was wonderfully improved by Father Damien.

Onion Juice as a Hair Restorer.

A London hairdresser states that there is only one really infallible hair producer and that is onion juice.

DUCHESS TO CRIPPLE

THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH TOLD HIS FIANCEE A PITIFUL STORY.

It Was at Dinner With Mrs. Alva and Miss Cosmo Vanderbilt—Then the Light of Plenty Shone in the Wretched Home.

There is a little girl in New York to whom the sound of the words "Marlborough-Vanderbilt" is the sweetest music, and as she hears it tears of gratitude creep down her cheek.

She is a cripple, and the dark, poorly furnished room that she calls home is in the eighteen hundreds of Third avenue.

For years she has been bedridden, but although a hopeless cripple she supports an aged invalid mother.

The earnings that kept the wolf from the door were from the daughter's handiwork in paper mache. She makes plaques that are facsimile duplicates of postage stamps. Her work is so deft that the plaques find a ready market in the art centers and the homes of the wealthy. Naturally the child's greatest difficulty is in getting unconventional or unique postage stamps. These are to be had only from foreign countries.

When the little plaque-maker learned that wedding presents were being received by the Duke of Marlborough for his bride, and that they were being returned to their donors, her heart sank, for among the few who have interested themselves in her behalf is a clerk at the Plaza hotel, where the duke was staying, and through him she hoped to get the foreign stamps from the duke's mail matter.

This disappointment was shared by the clerk, but when the beautiful bridal bouquet from the tenants of Blenheim castle arrived, the clerk saw his opportunity and forthwith wrote a note to the Duke of Marlborough telling him of the hopes of the little cripple. Immediately there came a reply from the duke, saying that he had requested his secretary, Mr. Morris, to see that the postage stamps which had brought the flowers were turned over to the little plaque-maker.

But what made the little cripple's heart leap was a little piece of paper which bore the inscription "Marlborough," and which was equivalent at the duke's American banker's for more than a dozen plaques, even at the top-most prices.

That evening when the duke dined with the mother of the young woman who is now his duchess he told of the little cripple. The fair Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt and the dainty Cosmo were touched. They sent their agents to find the girl. They found her condition even more pitiable than the duke had described.

It was early on the next morning that a great box of cut flowers arrived at the dingy room where the crippled girl lived with her invalid mother. In it a note read:

"These few roses are from the bridal table of the Duchess of Marlborough, and they are sent with the love and sincerity of the mother of the bride at the bride's request."

With it was a check so large that the little plaque-maker will not have to work for many months.—New York Recorder

THRIFTY JOHN SHERMAN.

His Successful Advertising of His Forthcoming Book.

Throughout the preparation of his recent political history and its presentation to the public, Senator John Sherman of Ohio has been guided by that very fine sense of thrift which has made him a very wealthy man and which has kept him successfully in public life for a great many years. Probably there was never a forthcoming publication as successfully advertised as this book was, and its advertisement was left entirely in the hands of public men throughout the country.

Permitting the publication of advance sheets which would be likely to stir up controversy, a controversy followed and such public interest was created in the book that its sale, now going on by subscription, is going to be very large. Agents are canvassing Washington and are placing a great many copies.

These agents have made known another shrewd scheme by which \$25,000 will be obtained. The price of the cheapest set is \$7. Various styles of binding carry the price of ordinary bookings up to \$12. There is to be a special edition of 1,000 volumes of the time-binding, which will contain autographic signatures of the distinguished author, and for which his admirers are expected to pay \$25 per set. As the agents claim there will be no difficulty in disposing of 1,000 sets, it seems that \$25,000 is thus secured aside from what other sales the book may have.—St. Louis Republic

A War Relic to Be Sold.

An interesting relic of the civil war will be sold at auction. It is an old six pound smooth bore fieldpiece, built at Groveton Mass., in 1861. It was part of the battery of a Massachusetts battery and was captured at the battle of Gettysburg. It was transported in 1864 by General Sherman at the fall of Atlanta. Later he placed it on board the dispatch boat Jasmine, which was named the Chandler in 1866. The Chandler has since then been used at "this post as a boarding boat by coast officers."

The gun has been found to be in the way on the boat and its sale has been ordered.—New York Times

His Deathless Fame.

The Lincoln monument at Springfield, Ill., may be crumbling into ruin after only a quarter of a century, but the fame of the martyr president only grows greater as the years roll on. It is built of more enduring stuff than granite or marble.—Boston Globe

CHANCE FOR AN ULTIMATUM

The Trouble Between Britain and a South American Republic.

There has been much friction of late between Great Britain and the South American republic of Colombia, which, it is thought, may lead to radical steps by the British. The Colombian government gave a concession to an English syndicate to build a railway through the state of Antioquia, tapping the rich



PRESIDENT CARO.

east section of Colombia. The company did not proceed with the work and the government declared the concession forfeited. The company then presented a claim for \$640,000 damages. Colombia refused to pay, but consented to arbitrate the claim. Out of this arbitration has grown the present friction.

Dr. Lohrstein, the German minister to Colombia, acted as one of the arbitrators, but as the Colombia press and public believed him to be favorable to the English claim riotous scenes attended the meeting of the arbitrators. Colombian soldiers were stationed at the German minister's house, and it is claimed they assisted the excited populace in indignities on the minister's household, which, however, were not serious, being confined to noise, threats and alleged drunken disorder.

As a result of concerted action in London and Berlin the British minister at Bogota, Dr. Jenner, and the German minister received joint instructions to protest to President Caro of Colombia. This was done, and the Colombian government consented that a public explanation should be made in The Diario Oficial. But this explanation, signed by the minister of foreign affairs, is said to have been as offensive as the preceding events.—Washington Star

HER MAIDEN SPEECH.

Mrs. Stanton Considered It a Disgrace to Have the Papers Mention It.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, in speaking of her maiden speech, says:

"When I returned home from my wedding trip, I decided to hold a convention and discuss women's rights, for I considered the condition of women about as degraded as that of the slave on the southern plantation. I wrote to my two friends in the legislature to know if I could have a hearing on the married woman's property bill, and they replied 'Yes.' From 1840 to 1848 Ernestine L. Rose, Paulina Wright and myself had circulated petitions in the state of New York.

"I used to go up in the garret every day and read over my speech, thinking I could step to Albany and back without the knowledge of any body, but the legislature, on the day when I was thinking of all this, a letter entered with the old Albany Evening Journal, edited by Thos. L. West. It had the paper down to front of me and said, 'What does this mean, and where I read, 'Elizabeth Cady Stanton is to address the legislature Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock on the married woman's property bill.'"

"I answered, 'I suppose it means what it says.' He was perfectly com founded, and so was I."

"Then he said, 'When my clients are gone, I wish you would read it to me.' I was in the depths of despair. I had never seen my name in print before and thought it was the most awful disgrace that could befall a woman."

"When I read my speech to my father, he suggested several improvements and found worse laws for illustration than I had, working with me until 1 o'clock in the morning, yet for a conservative old judge to have his daughter the subject of ridicule was a deep blow. I spoke two hours, and thus, my first speech, was published in The Evening Journal. That same year, 1848, the married woman's property law passed and gave married women their rights to their property."—St. Louis Globe Democrat

Europe Is Eating Horses.

Europe has taken to eating its horses for the same reason that it took to eating potatoes, against which it had a great prejudice a hundred years ago—it is bound to do it or go short of flesh food.

Gradually the European press is educating the popular mind out of its prejudice on this matter. The taste of roast horse-flesh is very similar to that of roast beef. The fat is much more palatable than that of pork. If a horse has been fed on oats, his sirloin, while cooking, gives off an odor similar to that of a goose in the same process. It is to the further credit of horse-flesh that it is never made dangerous by trichinosis and tuberculosis, which very often infect cattle, but hardly ever attack horses.

Oh, no. The future of the horse is not at all doubtful. He is not going to disappear from the earth. There is plenty of room for him on the race track, for general pleasure purposes and as a spoiled darling of society, and as for the plain horse, there will be plenty of room for him by and by at the dinner table.—New York Recorder

What's in a Name?

Here Arthur Jones, the playwright, speaks to you of the Jones and the John. Arthur Jones.

THE MAKING OF A MISSIONARY.

Methods in Vogue at the Union Training Institute in Brooklyn.



MISS HESTER ALWAY.

Twenty-five young men and women are said to work at the Union Missionary Training Institute, Brooklyn, preparing themselves for the task of spreading the gospel in foreign lands. The school was founded by Mrs. Lucy S. Osborn, Mrs. Darwin R. James, Rev. Dr. Edward Brainin, the Rev. William B. Osborn and the Rev. Leighton Williams in 1858. Among the students are two Japanese, two converted Polish Jews, an Armenian, a Persian, a Bulgarian and a number of Englishmen, Americans and negroes. The institute is conducted on the co-operative plan, every student does his part of the work, and the regular course is four years, including a preparatory course for those who need instruction in the English common branches.

A graduate of a college or a normal school may enter the third year or junior class, where the real work of missionary training is begun, but one of the strong points of the institute is the fact that students who have a limited education are as welcome as others who are better prepared. The fees of the institute are small, and if applicants give evidence of faith and earnestness of purpose lack of money will not bar them from the work. The institute thus proves a stepping stone to other institutions and colleges where more advanced work is taken. The preparatory work at the institute includes the study of physiology, hygiene and simple remedies that prove invaluable to a missionary in countries where physicians are not to be found.

The concluding two years of the course are devoted to the study of the Bible, moral science, church history, theology, comparative religion and ethics, history of missions and missionary countries, elocution, music and medicine. The students are also taught as much as possible of the language of the country it is expected they will visit.

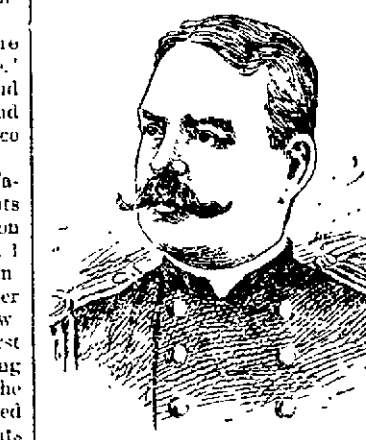
In the absence of Mrs. Lucy S. Osborn, the regular principal, the institute is in charge of Miss Hester Alway, a slender young woman who has devoted her life thus far to mission work, and has spent some time in India. The school is materially aided by voluntary contributions, and whenever sugar, towels, rent money, etc., are needed the pupils pray for them, and they usually come.

BRAVE LIEUTENANT YOUNG.

Author of the Unpublished Book on Hawaii Is a Hero of the Sea.

All Kentuckians are popularly supposed to be brave and chivalric, and Lieutenant Lucien Young, U. S. N., who, it is said, has failed to get the secretary of the navy to consent to the publication of his book on Hawaii, seems to be no exception to the rule. Young is said to be the bravest man in the navy, and his career amply renders the statement probable. He was graduated from the naval academy in 1873, and while a member of the Alaska's crew first showed his true mettle. The ship was off Tanagun, Spain, and a seaman fell overboard and was severely injured. The ship was spinning along at the rate of nine knots an hour, and the sea was heavy, but Young promptly sprang overboard to the rescue of his imperiled shipmate. With rare pluck and endurance he supported the sailor for 27 minutes until both were picked up by a lifeboat.

Young was an ensign on board the ill-fated United States sloop of war Haron, Nov. 21, 1877, when she went ashore near Oregon inlet, N. C., and 98 out of 132 officers and men were drowned.



LIEUTENANT LUCIEN YOUNG.

The boats were swept away or stove in, the sea was running in mountains high, and there seemed no hope for the men left on board. Finally Young and a seaman named Antonio Williams volunteered to take a line ashore. They mounted one of the ship's rafts, and after being upset four times reached the shore. Shortly before they landed Young saved Williams' life and rescued nearly a dozen of the men from the breakers. He then broke open the life saving station and rushed the apparatus back to the wreck, but too late to save any more lives. For his heroism Young was thanked, promoted and given a gold medal by congress, and Kentucky gave him a sword and made him an honorary member of her legislature.

Another time Young saved four men, two children and a woman during a tornado on the Tagus river, Portugal. It is said he has refused decorations for his heroic acts from Portugal, Spain and France. He was on the Boston at Honolulu when the revolution of 1893 occurred, and was in command of the marines landed to preserve order.

Sermons by Telephone in Hospitals.

It is proposed by one of the clergymen to connect London's churches and chapels with the hospitals, so that the sermons preached each Sunday may be heard by the patients without leaving their beds.

GARZA IS ALIVE.

The Mexican Revolutionary Now a Cuban Insurgent Leader.

Alicees were received from Palo Blanco, Mexico county, Tex., that Mrs. Catarino Garza, the wife of the Mexican revolutionary leader, who created such a disturbance on the lower Rio Grande border a few years ago and who was reported to have been killed in Colombia, South America, several months ago while engaged in a political insurrection, has just received a letter from her husband.

According to the information contained in this letter, Garza is very much alive and is taking a leading part in



CATARINO GARZA.

the Cuban revolution, where he has command of a company of insurgents and is known by the name of El Mexicano.

Mrs. Garza lives on the ranch of her father, Don Alejandro Gonzales, near Palo Blanco. She has claimed all along that her husband was not known in Colombia, and that she would hear from him soon. The full contents of the letter are not known, but it is believed that Garza will obtain an important engagement with the Cuban government if the insurgents are successful.—New York Recorder

INGERSOLL OUT OF LUCK.

He Finds That the Criminal Classes Are Ungrateful.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll believes that he has become what thieves and confidence men call "an easy mark." The other day he started on a long lecturing tour with his daughter, Miss Maud Ingersoll. He had sent two trunks for repairs to a store. On the night the trunks were sent to his house the expressman carried one of them up stairs and returned to find that the horse, wagon and the colonel's other trunk had disappeared. Later the horse and wagon were found, but nothing has been heard of the trunk.

Last September Colonel Ingersoll delivered a lecture at Elmwood, Ill., on the abuse of criminals. After he had made a fine plea for criminals who wish to reform he returned to the hotel and found that his pocketbook containing \$250 had been stolen.

When he left for the west, Colonel Ingersoll said that his views on the relation of the criminal to society had been considerably modified by personal experience.—New York World

The Man For the Occasion.

Not long since Sandow was going from Kansas City to Omaha, and the strong man had occasion to go into the day coach. In passing through the car he was accosted by a tall gentleman, with long side whiskers a la Taffy.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but are you not Mr. Sandow?"

"Yes," said the strong man.

"You can lift three tons in harness?"

"Yes, sir, that is my record," the Hercules returned.

"You can hold a 200 weight at arm's length?"

"Yes."

"And put up 300 pounds with one arm?"

"Yes."

"And 600 with two?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, would you kindly raise this car window for me?"—St. Louis Republic

A New Oyster Disease.

Oyster dealers along the Virginia rivers are greatly exercised over a new disease which exists among braves.

The oysters have been attacked by some malady which has, in a measure, rendered the catch in various sections worthless. The water-space in the shells is filled with a reddish liquid which closely resembles blood. The oysters themselves show no sign of being affected by the liquid and seem to be healthy. The dealers who have received such oysters have, in some cases, had them returned after they had been sold.

Various opinions have been advanced as to the cause of the disease. Some say the condition is due to the continued dry weather, while others attribute it to long continued fog.—Baltimore Sun

Fifteen! Weighing 150,000 Pounds.

The largest single piece of machinery ever shipped in this country is now on its way from Philadelphia to Joliet, Ill. It is a flywheel and weighs 150,000 pounds. Two cars had to be specially constructed to convey it. Ten miles an hour is the limit of speed, and even at this slow rate the journal boxes were constantly heating and causing delay. At the present rate of traveling it will require several months for the wheel to reach Joliet.

Epigrams by Eugene Field.

True hearts are rare, but those who prudent look must find them frisk in well selected flock. Which has the chance? Though with it you dispute, find constant fault, its stored lips are mute.

If Shakespeare were, with magnifying pen in hand, could England view, where he won lasting fame, might he find change one epigram to stand. These days, alas, all things are in a name.

Say, bachelor, would you know bliss? Then wed fair maid to love, clasp, kiss!

Would Like to Meet Him Again.

A minister in a town close to Cincinnati was recently called on to perform a marriage ceremony in a neighboring village. He arrived at the scene of the marital festivities and found the bridegroom sitting in the convention hall, a black broadcloth and the bride in a usual white costume in which brides are usually said to look "radiant."

Everything about the house denoted that they were people of refinement and in ordinarily good circumstances. At the appointed hour the minister led the knot good and land, and was then invited to a dining room, where an appetizing luncheon had been spread. The usual congratulations were extended, in which the minister joined most heartily, and the man of the cloth prepared to take his departure. As he was leaving, the groom handed him an envelope and expressed the hope that they would meet again soon. Thoughts of some new books and other luxuries of which the minister had fondly dreamed fitted through the holy man's mind as the family bag slowly carried him back home.

Curiosity got the better of him before he reached there, however, and he concluded to open the envelope to see how generous the newly made groom had been. He did so, and found nothing but the following note:

My DEAR MR.—Owing to a run down in finances, due to preparations for my marriage, I shall be compelled to owe you the amount of the wedding fee for a few days. Trusting you will not be much put out, I remain respectfully,

The minister says that the young man's hope that they might meet again soon is shared by him.—Cincinnati Enquirer

Humiliation.

"It's more'n self respect kin bear," said Meandering Mike. "I've got a mighty good notion ter quit de business."

"An work?"

"Dere's no tellin what human natur'll do when it's desp'it. I feel ez if de last straw had been piled on de camel's back."

"Hey yo ben refused cold vittles agin?"

"Right erlong. An de women dat rides bicycles is often in der cast off clothes."—Washington Star

Heart Disease Cured

By Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

Fainting, Weak or Hungry Spells

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—As tomorrow Congress of the United States assembled, and many of the members were at the delivery of this sermon, Dr. Talmage took a most appropriate opportunity, knowing that in all their work they realize that God has always been on the side of this nation. Text, II Kings, 17: "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and behold, the mountain was full of chariots and chariots of fire about Elisha."

American congress is assembling, and already arrived are the representatives of all sections of this land. Let us welcome them with words and benedictions. A nobler of men never entered Washington than those who will tomorrow take places in the senate chamber and as representatives. Whether come alone or leave their families homestead far away, may the God of the Eternal God be upon us. We invite them to our churches, together they in political spheres in religious circles will give the months to consideration of the interests of this country which God has so much in the past that I want to show you and show them, I may now reach their ear or to their eye through the printing that God will be with them to them as in the text he filled the mountains with help for Elisha.

The Upper Forces.

It cost England many regiments of 100,000 a year to keep safely a Syrian captive at St. Helena, so the of Syria sends out a whole army to a minister of religion—per- 600,000 men to take Elisha. Dur- night the army of Syrians came to the village of Dothan, where the was staying. At early dawn Elisha's servant rushed in and said, "What shall we do? There is an army come to destroy you! We must die!" But Elisha said, "I fear a bit, for he looked up the mountains all around full of chariots and horses, and he knew there were 50,000 Syrians against him, and 100,000 angels for him, answer to the prophet's prayer in his frightened man servant of the man saw it too. Horses of fire used to chariots of fire, and drivers pulling reins of fire on bits of warriors of fire with brandish- ing swords of fire, and the brilliance of morning sunrise was eclipsed by the splendor of the celestial ade. "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

of the upper forces of the text to fight on our side as a nation, the low levels are filled with armies, I have to tell you that the of our hope and courage and full of the horses and chariots of fire.

will notice that the divine equi- always represented as a chariot. Ezekiel and Isaiah and John, they come to describe the divine chariot, always represent it as a chariot, a harness, an upholstered seat, it is not a chariot like and conquerors of earth mount, organized and compressed fire, means purity, justice, chastise- delivrance through burning es- Christ of rescue? Yes, but a of fire. All our national dis- have been through scorching and real disasters. Through trib- the individual rises. Through but nations rise. Chariots of but chariots of fire. But how do that this divine equipage is oue of our institutions? I know it history of the last 119 years. American Revolution started from of John Hancock in Independ- in 1776. The colonies, with- out, without ammunition, without without trained warriors, without without prestige. On the other the mightiest nation of the earth, best armies, the grandest navies, most distinguished commanders, resources inexhaustible, and nearly ready to back them up in the Nothing, as against immensity.

A Divine Interposition.

ance of the American colonies, started at zero, dropped still lower the quarrelling of the generals, through the jealousies at small suc- and through the winters which and all predecessors in depth of and horrors of conquealment. Elisha led by the whole Syrian army seem to be worse off than did thirteen colonies encompassed and dowed by foreign assault. What the contest in our favor? The forces, the upper armies. The and White mountains of New l, the Highlands along the End- mountains of Virginia, all the chian ranges were full of re- and which the young man Wash- saw by faith, and his men en- the frozen feet, and the gangrened and the exhausting hunger, and a march because "the Lord the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

Washington himself was ble. What Joshua was in sacred the first American president was lar history. A thousand other elled them in all different things, showed them all in roundness of character. The ever saw his like, and probably will see his like again, because probably never will be another geuey. He was let down a divine vision. He was from God direct-

I do not know how many can read the history of those times without admitting the contest was decided by the upper forces. Then in 1861, when our civil war opened, many at the north and at the south pronounced it national suicide. It was not courage against cowardice, it was not wealth against poverty, it was not large states against small states. It was heroism against heroism, it was the resources of many generations against the resources of generations, it was the prayer of the north against the prayer of the south, it was one-half of the nation in armed wrath meeting the other half of the nation in armed indignation. What could come but extermination?

At the opening of the war the commander in chief of the United States forces was a man who had been great in battle, but old age had come, with many infirmities, and he had a right to quietude. He could not mount a horse, and he rode on the battlefield in a carriage, asking the driver not to jolt it too much. During the most of the four years of the contest, on the southern side, was a man in midlife, who had in his veins the blood of many generations of warriors, himself one of the heroes of Churubusco and Cerro Gordo, Contreras and Chapultepec. As the years passed on and the scroll of carnage unrolled there came out from both sides a heroism, and a strength, and a determination that the world had never seen marshaled. And what but extermination could come when Philip Sheridan and Stonewall Jackson met, and Nathaniel Lyon and Sidney Johnston rode in from north and south, and Grant and Lee, the two thunderbolts of battle, clashed? Yet, we are a nation, and yet we are at peace. Earthly courage did not decide the conflict. The upper forces of the text—they tell us there was a battle fought above the clouds on Lookout mountain, but there was something higher than that.

A Friend of the Nation.

Again, the horses and chariots of God came to the rescue of this nation in 1876, at the close of a presidential election famous for ferocity. A darker cloud yet settled down upon this nation. The result of the election was in dispute, and revolution, not between two or three sections, but revolution in every town and village and city of the United States seemed imminent. The prospect was that New York would throttle New York, and New Orleans would grip New Orleans, and Boston, Boston, and Savannah, Savannah, and Washington, Washington. Some said Mr. Tilden was elected, others said Mr. Hayes was elected, and how near we came to universal massacre some of us guessed, but God only knew. I ascribe our escape not to the honesty and righteousness of infuriated politicians, but I ascribe it to the upper forces of the text. Chariots of mercy rolled in, and though the wheels were not heard and the flash was not seen, yet all through the mountains of the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, though the hoofs did not clatter, the cavalry of God galloped by. I tell you God is the friend of this nation. In the awful excitement at the time of Garfield's assassination God put his foot on the neck of the cyclone. To prove God is on the side of this nation I argue from the last eight or nine great national harvests, and from the national health of the last quarter of a century, epidemics very exceptional, and from the great revivals of religion, and from the spreading of the church of God, and from the continent blossoming with asylums and reformatory institutions, and from an Edenization which promises that this whole land is to be a paradise, where God shall walk.

I am encouraged more than I can tell you as I see the regiments wheeling down the sky, and my jeremiads turn into doxologies, and that which was the Good Friday of the nation's crucifixion becomes the Easter morn of its resurrection. Of course God works through human instrumentality, and this national betterment is to come among other things through a scrutinized ballot box. By the law of registration it is almost impossible now to have illegal voting. There was a time—yes, and I remember it very well—when droves of vagabonds wandered up and down on election day, and from poll to poll, and voted here, and voted there, and voted everywhere, and there was no challenge, or if there were, it amounted to nothing, because nothing could so suddenly be proved upon the vagabonds. Now, in every well organized neighborhood, every voter is watched with severest scrutiny. If I am in a region where I am allowed a vote, I must tell the registrar my name, and how old I am, and how long I have resided in the state, and how long I have resided in the ward or the township, and if I misrepresent, 50 witnesses will rise and shut me out from the ballot box. Is not that a great advance? And then notice the law that prohibits a man voting if he has bet on the election. A step farther needs to be taken and that man forbidden a vote who has offered or taken a bribe, whether it be in the shape of a free drink, or cash paid down, the suspicious cases obliged to put their hand on the Bible and swear their vote in if they vote at all. So, through the sacred chest of our nation's suffrage, redemption will come.

God will save this nation through an aroused moral sentiment. There has never been so much discussion of morals and immorals. Men, whether or not they acknowledge what is right, have to think what is right. We have men who have had their hands in the public treasury the most of their lifetime, stealing all they could lay their hands on, dis- couraging eloquently about dishonesty in public servants, and men with two or three families of their own preaching eloquently about the beauties of the seventh commandment. The question of sobriety and drunkenness is thrust in the face of this nation as never before and takes a part in our political contests. The question of national sobriety is go-

ing to be respectfully and deferentially heard at the bar of every legislature, and every house of representatives, and every state senate, and an omnipotent voice will ring down the sky and across this land and back again, saying to these rising tides of drunkenness which threaten to whelm home and church and nation, "Thus far shalt thou come, but no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be staid."

Antigonus Army.

I have not in my mind a shadow of disheartment as large as the shadow of a house fly's wing. My faith is in the upper forces, the upper armies of the text. God is not dead. The chariots are not unwhooled. If you would only pray more and wash your eyes in the cool, bright water fresh from the well of Christian reform, it would be said of you, as of this one of the text, "The Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

When the army of Antigonus went into battle, his soldiers were very much discouraged, and they rushed up to the general and said to him, "Don't you see we have a few forces and they have so many more?" And the soldiers were affrighted at the smallness of their number and the greatness of the enemy. Antigonus, their commander, straightened himself up and said, with indignation and vehemence, "How many do you reckon me to be?" And when we see the vast armies arrayed against the cause of sobriety it may sometimes be very discouraging, but I ask you in making up your estimate of the forces of righteousness—I ask you how many do you reckon the Lord God Almighty to be? He is our commander. The Lord of Hosts is his name. I have the best authority for saying that the chariots of God are 20,000, and the mountains are full of them.

Have you any doubt about the need of the Christian religion to purify and make decent American politics? At every yearly or quadrennial election we have in this country great manufactories—manufactories of lies—and they are run day and night, and they turn out half a dozen a day, all equipped and ready for full sailing. Large lies and small lies. Lies private and lies public and lies prudent. Lies cut and lies cut diagonal. Long limbed lies and lies with double back action. Lies complimentary and lies defamatory. Lies that some people believe and lies that all the people believe, and lies that nobody believes. Lies with humps like camels, and scales like crocodiles, and necks as long as snakes, and feet as swift as an antelope's, and stings like adders. Lies raw and scalloped and pained and stewed. Crawling lies and jumping lies and soaring lies. Lies with attachment screws and rufflers and braiders and ready wound bobbins. Lies by Christian people who never lie except during elections, and lies by people who always lie, but beat themselves in a presidential campaign.

A Potent Force.

I confess I am ashamed to have a foreigner visit this country in such times. I should think he would stand dazed, his hand on his pocketbook, and dare not go out nights. What will the hundreds of thousands of foreigners who come here to live think of us? What a disgust they must have for the land of their adoption. The only good thing about it is many of them cannot understand the English language. But I suppose the German and Italian and Swedish and French papers translate it all and peddle out the infernal stuff to the subscribers.

Nothing but Christianity will ever stop such a flood of indecency. The Christian religion will speak after awhile. The billingsgate and low scandal through which we waste every year or every four years must be rebuked by that religion which speaks from its two great mountains—from the one mountain intoning the command, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," and from the other mountain making plea for kindness and blessing rather than cursing. Yes, we are going to have a national religion. There are two kinds of national religion. The one is supported by the state, and is a matter of human politics, and it has great patronage, and under it men will struggle for prominence without reference to qualifications, and its archbishop is supported by a salary of \$75,000 a year, and there are great cathedrals, with all the machinery of music and canonicals, and room for a thousand people, yet an audience of fifty people, or twenty people, or ten or two. We want no such religion as that, no such national religion, but we want this kind of national religion—the vast majority of the people converted and evangelized—and then they will manage the secular as well as the religious.

Do you say that this is impracticable? No. The time is coming just as certainly as there is a God, and that this is his book, and that he has the strength and the honesty to fulfill his promises. One of the ancient emperors used to pride himself on performing that which his counselors said was impossible, and I have to tell you today that man's impossibilities are God's easies. "Hath he said, and shall he not do it? Hath he commanded, and will he not bring it to pass?" The Christian religion is coming to take possession of every ballot box, of every schoolhouse, of every home, of every valley, of every mountain, of every acre of our national domain. This nation, notwithstanding all the evil influences that are trying to destroy it, is going to live.

Never since, according to John Milton, when "satan was buried headlong flaming from the ethereal skies in bidous ruin and combustion down," have the powers of darkness been so deter- mined to win this continent as now. What a jewel it is—a jewel carved in relief, the cameo of this planet! On one side of us the Atlantic ocean, divid- ing us from the worst governments of Europe. On the other side the Pacific ocean, dividing us from the supersti- tions of Asia. On the north of us the

A CHICAGO VIGNETTE.

The Clerk's Excuse About the Sick Baby Is Investigated by the Manager.

He had been in the habit of unre- munerably absenting himself from the office for two or three days at a stretch at varying intervals for about a year, and at last the manager got mad and swore up and down that he wouldn't stand it any longer.

"When he comes back this time," said the manager, rumpling his bushy gray hair with one hand while he brought the other flat down on the stenographer's desk with a bang that made the typewriter keys rattle, "I'll dock him for every minute that he has been gone. I'd discharge him on the spot and be done with it, but he's a good worker when he's here and I like him and will try to put up with this bit and miss way of coming around for a little while longer."

That was on Monday. The clerk didn't show up till Wednesday at noon.

"What's been the matter?" asked the manager, pushing his glasses down over the end of his nose and eying his em- ployee severely.

The man took his place at the long table and commenced slowly pulling on his black office sleeves.

"The baby has been sick again," he said gravely writing up his pen and be- ginning to write.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but please bear in mind that the next time you go off this way you will lose your wages."

The man's face seemed to take on another degree of paleness, but he answered calmly, "All right," and went on writ- ing.

It was six weeks before he staid away again and that time he was gone two days. He came back on a pay day. His face was sallow and haggard and his eyes were sunken and red.

"Baby been sick again?" asked the manager, with a facetious little smile.

"Yes," was the quiet answer. "She was worse than usual this time." And the clerk grimaced and made up their minds that he had had a high old time that trip.

Six dollars were deducted from his salary to offset the pleasures of that lit- tle spree, and the manager thought that such summary punishment ought to bring about a pretty effectual reforma- tion. But it didn't. At the end of three weeks he staid away again, and although his salary was again diminished at the same rate, he took another self appoint- ed vacation within a month. When he sent a note around the fourth time after the docking process commenced and ac- counted for his absence by the same old plea that the baby was sick the manager made up his mind that he would in- vestigate things.

"I'm going over to his house and straighten this matter out," he said to the stenographer between sentences of the letter he was dictating. "That child isn't sick any more than I am, and not half as much so, and I'll catch him face to face in his trickery. If I go over there and find him drunk, as I suppose I will be pretty sure to do, I'll discharge him so quick he won't know what his name is."

The stenographer said she thought that was the only way to fix him, and right away after lunch he started for the South Side to hunt up his delinquent employee. The man lived in the third flat, and by the time the manager had puffed and panted his self up the two long flights of stairs he was enraged with the world in general and his clerk in particular for putting him to so much trouble.

The clerk himself opened the door and let the manager in. His coat was off and his eyes were swollen and his hair was pushed back in reckless con- fusion. The manager tapped his cane em- phatically on the hardwood floor as a prelude to the coming lecture and said with a testiness that was made still more bitter by suspicion:

"Well, sir, I did happen to find you at home, didn't I? How's that baby?"

The man held out his hand with a gesture of entreaty.

"Hush!" he said, with a quiet dig- nity made strong by grief. "She's dead. She died just an hour ago."—Chicago News.

South African Joys.

A correspondent writes from Johan- nesburg: "Money can be made here, but the conditions are terrible. Talk about South Africa's being a health resort or general world's sanitarium! Rubbish! It is only the very strong, those with sound constitutions, who can survive, in Johannesburg, at any rate. The terrible things here are the dust storms. The dust is mixed with filth from a town in which there is next to no sanitation, and also with cyanide from the mines, and that, entering the lungs, produces pneumonia—fatal in a few hours. The dust storms are so bad at times that they are comparable to a London fog. Just now they are particularly bad, as we have had no rain since March or April—I forget which—and about half the population is sick with some ailment or another. However, when the rains come we shall see a marvelous change—then the climate will be one of the finest in the world. At present the candles are melting from the heat."—London Realist.

Reasons For Living.

The Duke of Marlborough will now have to take better care of himself than ever. It is said that he always puts cot- ton wool in his cigarettes to keep from swallowing the nicotine. When a man comes into so much money, he has rea- sons for preserving his health. "Pardon me," said the man in the car, "will you please put down that window. I've come into \$10,000 a year, and feel I must take care of myself."—New York World.

The Making of a City.

Our town is growing very rapidly. There is a new baby on every corner, and some of the corners can even show twins. Let the good work go on. We will yet have a city.—Huntsville Chron- icle.

THE EX-QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR.

A Remarkable Woman, Who Goes Bare- footed in Worth Gowns.

The defeated queen of Madagascar, the third largest island in the world, is, according to the London Woman, one of the most interesting women of the mo- ment. It is true that she has lately been in trouble, but it seems now that the obnoxious French government will leave her almost as well off as ever. Her majesty's great charm lies in the origi- nality of her manners and of her habits of life. She wears \$5,000 Worth dresses, and goes about in them barefooted. She chews tobacco and drinks champagne all day long. She imports perfumes from Paris, but uses palm oil on her hair. Many similar illustrations of her origi- nality might be given. Her great passion, however, was the acquisition of Worth dresses. She wore them everywhere, no matter how injurious to them the occu- pation she was engaged in might be. Visitors saw her majesty sitting on the floor of her palace busily transferring a meal of rice, oil and chicken to her mouth with her fingers, and incidentally spoiling a magnificent Worth creation of silk, velvet and lace. The revenues she derived from her unfortunate peo- ple were sufficient to purchase her all the dresses she needed.

She scarcely approved of all the ex- citations of civilized feminine dress. For instance, corsets, stockings and shoes formed no part of her wardrobe. When her majesty crossed the street on a wet day, the foreign residents of her capital were treated to a spectacle which amused them, but which the natives gazed at with awe and reverence. Under those circumstances it may be imag- ined that her majesty was very much pained when she had to go to war with the French, the source of all her fiery. But they proposed to annex her country, and she had to make a stand. She ha- rangued her people in the streets of her capital, Antananarivo, and told them it was a holy war, and made them swear to follow to the death. At the first en- counter with the French they showed themselves useless.

Now, after a march into the interior of Madagascar, during which they suf- fered terribly from disease and other hardships, the French have arrived at Antananarivo, the capital. At first the queen fled to the forest. Her supply of Worth dresses had been getting low, and she was in rags. On this account, prob- ably, she has come to terms with the French. It is announced that she will be permitted to reign as queen under French protection, but that her husband, who is likely to be more dangerous to their interests, will be banished from the island. The queen will have money enough to buy a reasonable number of dresses. She is good looking, having regular features, without negro charac- teristics, and a light brown complexion.

Translators and Translations.

The translator is reported to be badly paid by the publisher, and this, to the general reader, naturally suggests in- feriority in the nature of his wares. He is generally ranked among the unskilled workmen who hang about the market place of literature and are glad of odd jobs.

If this low estimate of the translator's services were confined to the general reader, it would matter comparatively little, but it is unfortunately too often shared by the translator himself. There are of course conspicuous exceptions, but for the most part the industrious writers who "do into English" much of the continental fiction read in this country would themselves readily disclaim any very close resemblance to Goethe's noble portrait of the "interpreter of the na- tions" whose office, "whatever may be said of the inadequacy of translation, is and remains one of the greatest dignity and importance." With the dignity of their office they are not concerned. They are ignorant of its importance, and the result is that foreign authors are con- stantly presented to us in a garb so slav- ishly that no company that was not re- verently indifferent to the quality of liter- ary workmanship would admit them at all.

Those who have given their attention to this matter have sometimes wondered why, in so benevolent a world, no one has yet attempted to organize a society for the prevention of cruelty to foreign authors. These persons do not indeed always belong to the class described by philanthropists as "deserving," yet the wrongs inflicted on them and the inec- cent helplessness of their attitude should surely appeal to some generous soul.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Total Loss of Memory.

A very curious instance of those sud- den and total losses of memory which raise such perplexing and appalling problems as to the nature of the per- sonality of man is reported this week from Brighton. While sitting on the sea front a woman felt something break in her head. She thereupon became unable to tell her name, address or anything con- nected with her past life. She is at pres- ent in the Brighton workhouse, her con- tinual cry being, "Oh, shall I get my memory again?" Her clothing does not contain a single mark or initial whereby she might be identified. She is a respect- ably dressed woman, apparently fairly well to do. The following is her descrip- tion: Age about 55; dressed neatly in black; appears to be a nurse or compa- nion; well educated, wears a wedding ring.

We hold, and it seems to us as bound to hold, that the notion of a life beyond the grave which will not be endowed with memory of this life is tantamount to annihilation. But if the state of this poor woman is permanent, then she has already suffered a sort of annihilation, though of course death may revive her lost faculty. Still, if she goes on living in black; appears to be a nurse or compa- nion; well educated, wears a wedding ring.

An Ohio Father's Baby.

"My wife received a sample bottle of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. For four months she hardly took her clothes on, baby cried so. The sample of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure worked like magic. I went right to the drug store and bought a 25c bottle and a bottle of Dr. Hand's Pleasant Physic, and we are truly grateful that such relief has come to baby and to us."—Respectfully, Geo. M. Vaught, Delaware Ohio.

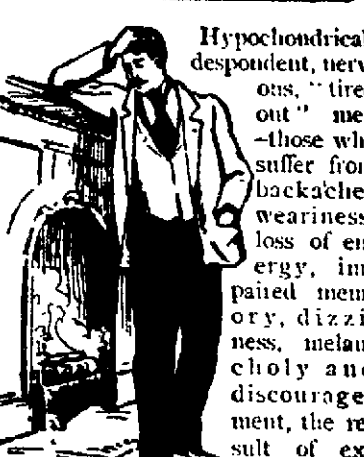
Fetters.

"Happy?" murmured the bride. "Ah, yes, I have a good, noble husband, and just think of the number of people I got even with by not inviting them to my wedding."

And there shone in her eyes the strange, terrible light that revealed the woman who did somebody.—Detroit Tribune.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mytic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remark- able and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease imme- diately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Company, druggists, Marion O.



Hypochondriacal, despondent, nerv- ous, "tired out" men—those who suffer from backache, weariness, loss of en- ergy, im- paired mem- ory, dizzin- ness, melan- choly and discourag- ement, the re- sult of ex- hausting dis- eases, or drains upon the system, excesses, or abuses, bad habits, or early vices, are treated through cor- respondence at their homes, with uniform success, by the Specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. A book of 136 large pages, devoted to the consideration of the maladies above hinted at, may be had, mailed se- curely sealed from observation, in a plain envelope, by sending 10 cents in one-cent stamps (for postage on Book), to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at the above mentioned Hotel. For more than a quarter of a century, physicians connected with this widely cele- brated Institution, have made the treatment of the delicate diseases above referred to, their sole study and practice. Thousands, have con- sulted them. This vast experience has naturally resulted in improved methods and means of cure.

Well Fixed.



"I suppose you get a good many tips, waiter?"

"Oh, yes, sir, from everybody."

"Then in that case there is no need for me to give you one. Good morn- ing."—St. James Budget.

Allen's Discovery for Piles.

Allen's Discovery for Piles will cure blind, bleeding and itching piles when all other treatments have failed. It stops the itching at once, eases the soreness, acts as a poultice and ab- sorbs the tumors. It is a new dis- covery that cures piles. Prepared only for piles and itching and chafing, and nothing else. Ask today for Allen's Discovery. Sent by mail, 50¢. Address Allen's Discovery, Box 88 LeRoy, N. Y.

Relief in Six Hours.

"Yes," pursued the wayfarer, repre- senting a sob, "I shall always carry near my heart a token that recalls the mem- ory of her."

As he bowed his head to weep, he ex- plained, as his emotion would permit, that he referred to some angel food who had made for him, and of which he had partaken.—Detroit Tribune.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder dis- eases relieved in six hours by the New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your rem- edy. Sold by W. B. Foye, druggist, Marion O.

She Obeyed Orders.

"I thought you had a good girl, Mrs. Bloom?"

"I had."

"What became of her?"

"I told her to get up early and dust."

"Well?"

"She got up and dusted."—Detroit Free Press.

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EIGHT PAGES.

MONDAY - - - DECEMBER 2

ADDITIONAL LOCAL ON 2D PAGE

The Bucyrus Telegraph has it that Uncle Stephen Harris is booked for a place on the Judiciary committee. It would seem that the selection is a proper one.

And now it is Tom Reed that "has congress on his hands." Well, Tom Reed is equal to what ever responsibility he has to bear. Mr. Reed is a very great man, physically, mentally, politically.

It is in order to change the title of the "Sick Man of Europe," to the "Smooth Man of Europe." Instead of the diplomats of the world handling the Sultan, he is playing horse very beautifully with them.

A new claim to greatness is made for Fostoria by the Times, of that place, in the following: "Fostoria is located on the corner of three of the best counties in the state. The combined population of the three counties is about 135,000"

Our own James E. Campbell, in a Chicago interview, says there is not a thought of Mr. Cleveland accepting the fourth nomination, nor is it possible under any circumstances. The only difficulty with Mr. Campbell's interview is that he is in bad standing as a prophet. He slipped a cog in November.

The curious visitor to the halls of congress will have "John Sherman, the author," pointed out to him instead of "Sherman, the statesman." This of course when Uncle John is in a position to be pointed out. He has written in such bad temper of the living and dead that he may be kept busy dodging those he has offended. It begins to look as though Mr. Sherman had led from a short suit.

East Marion Lady Dead.
 Mrs. Anna Beard, wife of Jacob Beard residing on Reed avenue, died at 7 o'clock this morning, after a two weeks' illness. Mrs. Beard had been in poor health for years, but only two weeks ago was she taken dangerously ill.

Deceased was 32 years of age and leaves a husband and three children. She was born in Marion, a daughter of Matthias Crissinger, but had spent most of her life in Indiana, returning to Marion only three years ago.

Funeral service will be conducted Wednesday at the Lutheran church in Salimonia, Ind., the funeral party leaving this place at 6 o'clock Tuesday morning.

An Early Intimation.
 "Winifred," said the fond lover, "I suppose that you are going to hang up your stocking Christmas."

"No, I'm not," was the reply after some thought.

"Why not?" she answered, looking her lover straight in the eye, "you couldn't put a five-pound box of Gunther's bon bons in my stocking."

And an hour later the fond lover was seen at Hazen & Son's.

Philip Bender Dead.
 At his home about eight miles south of this city Philip Bender, Jr. a prosperous farmer, died at 2 o'clock this morning from consumption.

The deceased was about 40 years of age and leaves a wife and a family of four children.

The funeral will occur Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock at the Bethlehem M. E. church, the services to be conducted by Rev. Hoeniche, of this city.

Birthday Surprise.

The Daughters of America and friends of Mrs. N. K. Whipp to the number of eighty, gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Whipp, on South Canal street, in honor of Mr. Whipp's birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in social games, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music.

An elegant supper was served and all returned home at a late hour, realizing that they had a jolly, good time.

WITH INTENT TO KILL

Alfred French Charged With Such Intent by Dan Cressap.

Daniel Cressap went before Squire McKinley Sunday and made affidavit for a warrant charging Alfred French with assault with intent to kill.

Cressap is an employee at the lime kilns and French hauls wood to the kilns. Difficulty between the two men arose Sunday over a board which French owed Mrs. Cressap, and in the dispute Cressap was struck but not seriously injured. He at once resorted to the law to have his assailant punished.

The warrant was put into the hands of Marshal Blum, but was returned this morning and the justice is awaiting security of the costs. There the matter rests.

P. W. HUNTINGTON

Will Lecture at the Presbyterian Church Thursday Evening.

The Ladies Aid society of the Presbyterian church will give something absolutely new in this city next Thursday evening, Dec. 5.

They have secured P. W. Huntington, a banker and prominent business man of Columbus, to deliver a lecture at that date.

It is said that Mr. Huntington is a forceful speaker and that his lecture, "The History of Missions in India," is a fine one.

It will be quite a novelty to hear so prominent a business man lecture on missions, and foreign missions at that.

Probate Court.

One hundred and fifty-seven acres of the A. C. Mounts land were offered at assignee's sale, but were not sold for lack of bidders.

D. B. Morrill, guardian of Claude C. Coil and others, filed his second and final account in the probate court today. The account will be heard Jan'y 7, 1896.

Marriage license issued to Emory O. Heck and Dora S. Dunn.

John Bain, administrator of the estate of Richard Carter, deceased, filed an inventory and appraisement of personal property.

John Bain, administrator of the estate of John Carter, deceased, filed an inventory and appraisement of personal property.

J. F. Moore and J. F. Woltring appointed administrators of the estate of George E. Warren, deceased. Bond \$50,000 approved.

William J. Gorton, administrator of the estate of Charles F. Steinfield, deceased, filed a petition to sell real estate. Hearing January 8, 1896.

A Birthday Party

A most enjoyable evening was spent Saturday evening at the home of S. A. Fish, on Kenton avenue, the occasion being the twelfth birthday anniversary of their daughter, Lulu. The evening was spent in games, an old fashioned tally pulling and eating popcorn were indulged in. Those present were the Misses Margie and Clara Morris, Daisy Smith, Gracie McWhorter, Grace Showers, Jennie and Della Johnston and Floy Smith, Messrs. Elmer Johnston, Calley Mason, Charley Smith, Claude Showers, Albert and Orville Rhoads and Jessie McWhorter. They separated in great glee, wishing Lulu many happy anniversaries.

A Postoffice Pointer.

As the holiday season is approaching the postoffice department is sending out notices all over the country giving instructions, the observance of which will save trouble both to those using the mails and the authorities. The necessity of placing enough postage on packages is impressed upon the public. Inquire always if in doubt, thereby saving money and preventing delay. Inasmuch as many articles of merchandise are prohibited from the mails, it is advised that people find out what is allowable before sending. If you are sending Christmas presents to Canada or Mexico, the package must be open for inspection. Merchandise sent to other foreign countries is liable to custom duties and in some cases confiscation.

W. R. C. Election.

The regular meeting of the W. R. C. will occur in their hall in Masonic block on Tuesday afternoon Dec. 3. As it is for the annual election of officers it is desired that every member be present.

ASSOCIATION.

Did You Sleep Well Last Night?

Sleeplessness is one of the principal symptoms of Kidney Troubles.

Don't take opiates, but cure your kidneys with

DR. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills

A few doses will relieve. At all druggists for 50c per box, or mailed postpaid on receipt of price.

Write for catalogues to HOBBS MEDICAL CO., Chicago, Ill.

Chicago, Ill.

Chicago, Ill.

Chicago, Ill.

Chicago, Ill.

Chicago, Ill.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
 MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

RAILROAD NOTES

A train of empties containing 103 cars went south recently on the Short Line. Almost a record breaker.

A new time card went into effect on the C, S and H, yesterday, but it affects only the southern division. Trains north of Columbus run as usual.

No. 77, the private car of President Monrath, went north on Short Line No. 2, at 9:45 this morning. The car contained the president and a party of officials.

The Erie road took charge of the N. Y. P. and O. Saturday night at midnight and now all bills and orders read: "The Erie Railroad company, operating the N. Y. P. and O."

The passenger department of the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking has prepared a new trade mark for the line, showing the name of the road in neat letters with no attempt at a lavish design.

A large case about twelve feet long and ten feet high and wide went out on the Erie this morning which had evidently come from Norway or Sweden. The address was "Sancti Luis, Nord Amerika."

Saturday night at midnight Superintendent C. C. Reynolds, of the Chicago and Erie, notified by circular all agents at junction points not to receive freight cars of any kind unless properly equipped with hand holds and grab irons.

General order No. 1 was issued by A. M. Tucker, general manager, and E. B. Thomas, superintendent, at midnight, Saturday, notifying all officers, agents and employees of the N. Y. P. and O., that they were to be retained by the new management and to keep at work till otherwise notified.

Upper Sandusky Union: North bound freight train No. 36, on the Hocking Valley, while entering the switch south of town, at 7 o'clock this morning, was wrecked by the seventh car from the engine, which refused to run smoothly over the switch, throwing three cars off the track, blocking the road for five hours.

The railroads had only to December 1st to comply with the law requiring all cars to be equipped with grab irons. Ohio roads almost without exception have the work nearly completed. It will be a year longer before the coupon law takes effect, but many of the roads have already complied with that feature of the interstate commerce act, and all new cars are properly equipped. The changing of couplers will be much more expensive than the grab iron requirement.

The passenger department of the C. H. V. and T. is having a new series of coupon tickets printed with a feature which appears on the tickets of but two roads in the country—that of the Michigan Central and the Hocking Valley. The improvement is the use of a number to designate the road over which the ticket or coupon is good, the number corresponding with those assigned to transportation lines in accordance with the recommendations of the joint committee of general passenger and ticket agents and accounting officers. The number on the back of the ticket designating the issuing road is 236 which is the number given the C. H. V. and T. while one of the coupons bears the number 45 which has been assigned to the B. and O. It will not take long until the numbers will become as familiar as the road and their use will save a vast amount of work on the part of accounting departments.

Pertinent Suggestion.

[Bucyrus Forum.]

Do you remember how pleased you used to be when your parents called at the school you were attending? Do you remember how you would study so as to be sure of a perfect lesson when you were called on to recite before your father and mother? Well, you have children of your own now who are attending school. Have you ever thought of visiting the school where your boys and girls attend? Remember the pupils of today are as well pleased to receive a visit from their parents as you were in your school days. Besides it encourages them to do better work, and also convinces the teachers that you are interested in your children's welfare.

Diamonds Next Tuesday.

A member of one of the largest firms dealing in diamonds in New York City, will be in Marion next Tuesday to make a special display of diamonds. The coming is especially appropriate, owing to the approach of Christmas. You are invited to call and see the superb line. All day Tuesday and Wednesday evening.

M. Nelson & Sons.

TEACHERS AT Tiffin

Marion Teachers Have a Good Time at the Northwestern Meeting.

The delegation of Marion teachers arrived home from the Northwestern Ohio Teachers' Meeting at Tiffin, Saturday evening, delighted with the trip and the enjoyment of the meeting. Marion enjoyed the distinction of sending the largest delegation to the meeting, which reflects creditably upon the Marion members of the educational profession for it is the up to date progressive teacher that participates in these fraternal gatherings to get new and broadened ideas of the work. The larger cities of northern and northwestern Ohio were represented at the meeting, and the series of sessions were not only interesting and profitable but decidedly improved as compared to previous meetings.

The Marion party, headed by Supt. Powell, who presided at the institute, stopped at the Empire House, was nicely entertained and much pleased with Tiffin.

The program was gone through with practically as planned, and was full of profitable papers and discussions. The music, a very delightful feature of the meeting, was furnished by pupils of the Tiffin schools, who captivated the visitors.

Next year's meeting will be held in Bucyrus, and a banner will be given the city sending the largest delegation. Officials elected are—president, Supt. Frank of Fostoria, secretary, Miss Evelyn of Marion; treasurer, W. D. Rose, of Fremont; executive committee, Supt. Bliss, of Bucyrus, Supt. C. O. Miller, of Lima, and Supt. J. W. Grail, of Napoleon.

AMONG THE CHURCHES

"Watchman, what of the Night?" was the subject of the discourse at the Christian church Sunday forenoon. The services were well attended. At the evening service there was a notable decrease in attendance on account of the rain. The subject of Rev. Skidmore's evening sermon was "Prayer."

One member was received into the church at the morning service. At the official meeting it was decided to adhere to the plan originated two months ago to hold a revival meeting in January, following the week of prayer.

A summary of the year's work of this church, under the present pastorate, is very encouraging.

Rev. J. L. Hillman preached both morning and evening at the Epworth M. E. church, the morning congregation being wonderfully large.

At the morning service Miss Hessong possessed a voice of rare sweetness, under good control and sufficiently cultivated to fill with pleasure all who hear her. It is hoped that she will sing more often in the future.

The services at the Reformed church Sunday morning attracted a large audience despite the inclemency of the weather. Rev. Withoff based his sermon on the words found in the 122d Psalm, 6-9 verses. Allusion was made to the fact that the day was the first Sunday in Advent, which was the beginning of the new church year. An appropriate discourse followed.

There was preaching both morning and evening at St. Paul's Episcopal church, Rev. J. W. Armstrong officiating at both services.

A Small Blaze.

The fire department was called out Saturday night at 10:30 o'clock to suppress a small blaze that occurred at the home of Samuel Fetter, at the corner of Columbus and Windsor streets. By some unexplained manner the wood-shed caught fire, but the use of the chemicals soon extinguished the blaze. The damage done was insignificant.

Real Estate Transfers.

John E. Barringer and wife to Willis Anderson, lot 3105 in J. H. Dwyer's addition to Marion, \$750.

Thomas Kerree and wife to W. E. Hardin, 18 and 4-5 acres in Bowling Green township, \$125.

Bimeon B. Rice, sheriff, to E. A. Finckelrock, 88 acres of land in Big Island township, \$1500.

Her Father's Own Daughter.

She was the daughter of a judge, and she listened with languid interest to his plea.

"I love you devotedly," he cried passionately. "I am prepared to devote my life to you."

"Be specific in your pleading," she cautioned. "Do not stray too far from the point at issue."

He hesitated and then asked earnestly: "Will you be my wife?"

"Ah," she said, "now I see the point you wish to make."

"I am not rich," he urged, "but I have enough to give you a comfortable home, and my prospects are bright. I trust you the love of an honest man who will do all in his power to make you happy."

She stopped him by a gesture.

"It is useless to continue at present," she said firmly, but kindly. "There are several cases ahead of yours on the docket."

"But," he protested, "I want—"

She stopped him again.

"I must insist that these matters be taken up in their regular order," she said sharply. "Put your proposition on the back of an envelope and file it with my maid, and I will give the attention when it is reached in the regular course of business. I haven't time to listen to emotional pleas in a case that can be as well presented in briefs."

With a sigh he left and put in his time until late that night preparing a petition for a rehearing.—Chicago Post.

To Farmers and Timber Owners!

This will interest you. This means more money for you. We have advanced prices that go to you.

We Want and Will Pay Cash for

100,000 CROSS TIES

Delivered along the line of the Erie railroad between Dayton and Kent, to be delivered between December 1st, 1895, and May 1st, 1896. All ties must be from sound, healthy, white or burr oak, free from material imperfections.

We Advance the Cash Price to the Following:

43 cts. for first-class Pole or String Ties	6x8 x 8x6
23 cts. for second-class Pole or String Ties	6x8 x 8x6
43 cts. for first-class Split Ties	6x9 x 8x6
20 cts. for second-class Split Ties	6x9 x 8x6
38 cts. for first-class Sawed Ties	6x9 x 8x6
17 cts. for second-class Sawed Ties	6x9 x 8x6

All ties to be piled not less than ten (10) feet from the nearest rail, and crossed piled two (2) one way and eight (8) the other, fifty (50) in each pile, plainly marked with owner's name. Piles must be far enough apart to allow free inspection. Back must be removed from all ties.

Spot Cash On Estimate Day.

If the reader has no timber of his own, will he please convey this news to any neighbor, relative or friend who has? Tell him of the advanced prices and the spot cash on estimate day.

THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.
MARION, OHIO.

The Rush

Has Commenced With Us On Holiday Goods.

Remember we have the largest and Best stock to select from in the city. Special inducements offered to early buyers. See our Dolls, Plush and Celluloid Goods.

U. S. AUCTION SYNDICATE,

143 S. Main St.

J. B. Layton.

WHAT'S THIS?

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

Report of E. H. Jenkins, Supt. of the Columbus Gas Light Company.

COST OF Welsbach Incandescent Gas Light

As compared with ordinary gas burners and electric lights

	Consumption of gas per hour	Candle power	Cost per hour	Cost per candle power per hour
10 Welsbach burners, 2 1/2 cubic ft. of gas per hour	2 1/2	100	10c	10c
10 ordinary 1 1/2 burner gas lights	25	100	12c	12c
10 Argand burners, 3 cubic ft. of gas per hour	3	100	12c	12c
10 incandescent electric lights	2 1/2	100	10c	10c

Cunningham & Stowe, Agents,
 227 E. Center St.

HANDY
 FOR
 COAL OR
 WOOD!

Our new up-town office is in room of the Marion Bazar.
 Our Telephone is 169.
 We select your Coal and Wood orders and believe we can satisfy you fully.

We can give prompt service.

To a man order by phone or by calling to a town office at Bazar or at our yards on Quarry street, west of Huber works.

GROSSCUP & PLANK.

Advertising in THE STAR

PAYS! •• Daily Circulation OVER 2600.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY SPACE.

RENT—A house on South Prospect street. For particulars inquire of Miss Smith at her home on South Main street.

RENT—Good seven-room house on North High street. Inquire of Linsley & Lawrence.

RENT—Nicely furnished rooms in modern residence, convenient to business. Inquire of Linsley & Lawrence, 113 South Main street, 2-11.

RENT—Three rooms on third floor of brick building, center and Prospect streets. C. C. FISHER, Bennett block.

SALE—New six-room house and lot on vacant lot corner Bellefontaine and Windsor streets; summer kitchen, central district; have fixed price. Come and see me.

KELLY MOUNT, 437 Bellefontaine avenue.

SALE—Three pleasant homes on east Main street, also two on south Main street. House for rent. Call on J. W. Wright.

ANTED—A good girl to do general housework. Good wages and steady employment to the right person. Inquire of J. H. Bush, east Center street, 713p.

ANTED—A good reliable girl to do general housework. Good wages to the right person. Inquire of Mrs. George Meade, south State street, 611.

ANTED—Hundred pounds of old rags, clean muslin preferred. Will pay good price after the holidays. Apply at 6-11.

ANTED—Two experienced sales ladies to sell after the holidays. Apply at 6-11.

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WILL THE DOCTOR RETURN?

The Prolonged Absence of Coroner Maddox Leads To Some Gossip.

Last week the Columbus Dispatch had a special from Marion noting the currency of some considerable speculation as to whether Coroner Maddox had shaken the dust of Marion from his feet. The doctor has been absent from the city several weeks, and was due to return nearly a month ago. But he comes not.

Some time last summer Dr. D. S. Maddox had the misfortune to have his office burned out. Shortly after the doctor went to Chicago to take a post graduate course in medicine. The doctor secured a leave of absence from the pension board, of which he is a member, at the time. That leave of absence has expired, and the course the doctor began has been completed—unless he has begun another—and he was due, according to date, to return to Marion several days ago.

There is nothing wrong about the doctor's absence, but it arouses a bit of interest because he holds a county office, and because he is gone so much longer than intended that it has led to the surmise that he does not intend to return. He is a clever, capable fellow, and we should regret to lose him.

A Sudden Death.

Sunday morning at 6 o'clock after a sickness of only two days Mrs. Minnie Coburger passed away at her home on north Main street, a victim to neuralgia of the heart.

The deceased was a daughter of Joseph Rosey, and leaves a husband but no children.

The funeral occurred this afternoon at the home of her father on north Main street, and the remains were placed in the vault.

A... STYLISH SHOE

IS THE SECRET OF A GRACEFUL FOOT.

We afford ladies and gentlemen not only the opportunity to wear stylish, up-to-date footwear, but to save money besides.

FULLY READY for everybody in

Winter Shoes

and CHRISTMAS SLIPPERS.

FOR EASE.

GOOD LOOKING SHOES, GOOD WEARING SHOES.

For Ladies... \$1.25 to \$4.50 For Gents... \$1.25 to \$6.00

Tristram and Young,

103 North Main St., 108 West Center St., MARION, OHIO.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Burt McPhail and A. L. Honeyfinger entertained a party of friends at dinner, Sabbath, at Hotel Marion.

A fine wire grating for the office of the Marion Water company arrived over the Big Four this morning.

Eugene Craig went to Mansfield, yesterday, to take a position in the Wells Fargo office at that place.

The contractors commenced work on the interior of the auditorium of the Presbyterian church this morning.

The I. O. O. F. will confer the first degree on several candidates this evening, and it is expected that all taking part will arrive early.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bowers, of east Center street, Sunday night. The little lady weighed ten pounds when the scales were tested.

Architect Griessor, of Chicago, is in the city today taking a final survey of the brewery before accepting it. He and the directors were out at the building all morning.

This morning while endeavoring to repair the semaphore at the Hocking Valley station which had gotten out of order, a goudly sized hole was knocked in the ceiling of the ticket office.

Ed Landon leaves tomorrow for New York City and the East on a vacation. While gone he will take a term of voice coaching of Courtney, by the advice of his present efficient instructor, Myron William Cobb.

The city council will meet in regular monthly session tonight. With the paving assessment business taking the turn that it has council may have something more to do than might have been expected.

An infant daughter of James Osborne, of north Prospect street, ran a needle in her side, which required the services of a physician to remove the same. The child is doing as well as can be expected.

The Sunday quiet in police court was disturbed by only one drunk. John Monroe was the name of the inebriate slated. He pleaded guilty at a hearing before the mayor and was fined the proverbial five and costs. John liquidated.

A case of reckless driving would have resulted in the running over of a little child by a delivery wagon in front of Dr. Thomas' residence last Saturday, had it not been for DeWitt Vestal who called to the driver just in time. As it was the little girl was knocked over.

There was a general all-around drunken brawl about the Big Four and Erie depots Sunday afternoon about 1 o'clock. Dutch Hagen and four or five others were having a high old time and to add to the enjoyment he and "Mother" Kelly jumped onto a farmer near Geo. Fields' saloon and beat him up badly. No arrests were made.

The weather for the past couple of weeks has been generally discouraging to public work. The contractors for the big Columbia street ditch and sewer have been the greatest losers on account of the weather. What with cave-ins and delays they have lost materially, and the completion of the work can not be safely figured upon at present.

Quite a number of citizens congregated at the alley to the west of the Harmony building to view a scrap between young Sullivan and another youth and to guy Officers Cleveland and Munsell, who attempted to arrest them. The difficulty started in the Vestibule and they adjourned to the alley to settle it, quite a departure from the ordinary. At the approach of the officers they fled.

The supreme court's decision in regard to corner lot assessments has been much discussed since it was made known in Saturday's paper. Corner lot owners are of course much gratified at the turn in their favor and there are already evidences of a scramble among the nabobs to find out how much they will have coming when a readjustment of the matter takes place. On the other hand council will have not an easy matter to determine just how the difference in amounts is to be made up after the readjustment. There is destined to result some vociferous kicking in any event.

SHOOTS HIMSELF.

A Union County Farmer Commits Suicide Saturday Night.

John Roberts, a farmer residing in Union county, between Prospect and Richwood, committed suicide Saturday night.

Roberts had been to Richwood during the day and returned home during the evening under the influence of liquor, it is said. Upon arriving home he procured a gun and deliberately shot himself, dying within a few minutes from the effects of the wound inflicted.

Roberts was well known at Prospect, where he frequently visited.

Eye Injured.

Fred Utz, while cutting a piece of iron at the quarries northwest of the city late Saturday afternoon, met with a very painful accident.

An iron chip flew into his eye and caused him excruciating agony. He was taken to Dr. Rhin's office and the chip was removed. It is not probable that he will lose the eye.

"Hang the Witcher"

Used to be the cry. Now it's "Hiram's Witch Hazel Cream" for chapped hands and faces. For sale by D. M. ODAFFER & Co., Pharmacists.

7412

YAKE'S

A Beautiful Bisque Doll

OR After Dinner Cup AND Saucer

With each cash purchase of \$1.00 and up.

In Stamped Linens

We are Winners.

Why? Because we have the stock, Because we have the styles, Because we've lower prices, Now You Don't Wonder At It Do You?

Ribbons for Fancy Work.

All the new Shades. All the low Prices.

YAKE'S

YAKE'S

FUR WEATHER HERE AT LAST.

We snapped up some good and very low-priced furs from over-loaded manufacturers. Here is the story in dollars and cents:

\$300 Alaska Seal Jacket, latest style, only \$200
175 Alaska Seal Capes, latest style, only \$100
135 Beaver Cape, 30 in. long, 120 in. sweep, only \$65
110 Beaver Cape, 30 in. long, only \$55
100 Marten Cape, latest style, only \$50
50 Wool Seal Capes, 30 in. long, 120 in. sweep, only \$30
45 Wool Seal Capes, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep, only \$25
60 Labrador Seal Capes, 30 in. long, 134 in. sweep, only \$40
35 Electric Seal Capes, 33 in. long, 110 in. sweep, only \$18
40 Moire Astrakhan, 30 in. long, 120 in. sweep, only \$25
30 Astrakhan Capes, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep, only \$16
30 Car Wool Seal Cape, 30 in. long, 120 in. sweep, only \$15
25 Moire Wool Seal Cape, 30 in. long, 120 in. sweep, only \$11.98
15 Electric Seal Capes, 27 in. long, only \$5.00

THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION.

YAKE'S

FINE QUALITIES, LATEST STYLES AND LOW PRICES.

IN OUR STORE

You are always sure to find a few things worth while, because for some reason or other they are EXTRA cheap. Why not buy

A Silk Umbrella For a Christmas Gift-Only 99c

YAKE'S

YAKE'S

Ha! Ha! Ha! They Laugh! Who Win?

The many bargains in our CHRISTMAS

Handkerchiefs From 1c Up.

An 8-Yard

Silk and Wool

Dress

Pattern

If it isn't worth \$4.00 we refund money.

Seems Absurd,

But a few to close at... \$1.98

We have about

50 Cloth

Jackets

and Capes

You can have them at your own prices.

YAKE'S

PERSONAL.

John S. Beale was down from Sandusky over Sabbath.

Miller Bird of Newark, Ohio, is the guest of friends in this city.

Stewart Sheekler and Will Franz were over from Bucyrus Saturday night.

Frank Green, of Galion, was in this city over Sunday, visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Franks, of Hoopeston, Ill., are visiting Cliff Miller and family.

Miss Annie Zwickler, of Circleville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Franks, on Columbia street.

C. A. Moore came up from Columbus, Saturday evening, and left on a trip to the north this morning.

Miss Kittie Hamer returned to her home in Rathbone, today, after a short visit with friends in this city.

Lenox Reber and George Sells returned from short business trips at Upper Sandusky, this morning.

Mrs. Amanda Myers, of Vermilion, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. R. M. Shute, of south Summit street.

Mrs. E. Rupp, of west Center street, returned today from Mt. Blanchard, after an extended visit with her daughter.

Miss Stella Waddell returned to Delaware this morning after spending the Sabbath with her father in this city.

A. A. Rhoads, of the Star local staff, left last night for Kenton to join the News excursion party for Atlanta and the interesting points enroute.

Mrs. M. G. Lowmiller, of Bucyrus, is the guest of her parents, Rev. John Henneke, of south Prospect street, to attend the wedding of her sister.

R. T. Parkinson and W. H. Parkinson left today for Arizona, where the latter goes in the hope of recuperating his health. If it affords the looked for improvement W. H. Parkinson will make that his home. The senior Mr. Parkinson accompanies his son to Arizona and will go on to California before returning.

German Croup Remedy Keep in the house for emergencies.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

7412

ROBBED IN A BOX CAR.

A Young Man Relieved of \$200 Between Here and Kenton.

A special from Kenton to Sunday's Enquirer gives the following particulars of a robbery:

"Harry McCrady, a young man living at McGuffey, while going from here to Marion in a box car, was knocked down and robbed of \$200 by three men supposed to be tramps. McCrady was found unconscious at Marion and sent home, where he lies in a critical condition."

Underwear and gloves are our specialties. Bargains.

8-c13 Martin & Wiley.

Officers Elected.

The Junior League of the Epworth M. E. church elected the following officers Sunday afternoon:

Lulu Cook, president; Gertrude Cleveland, first vice president; Elmer Briggs, second vice president; George Holiday, third vice president; Florence Aye, fourth vice president; Vernie Gates, secretary; Robert Gully, treasurer; Lulu Thomas, organist.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup company only.

Merchant—"Who has the best lighted store in town?"

Reporter—"Cunningham & Stone."

Merchant—"How do they do it?"

Reporter—"They use Welshbach lights on artificial gas."

Merchant—"How much does it cost them?"

Reporter—"Less than one-half it did with ordinary gas jets."

245

German Croup Remedy Keep in the house for emergencies.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

YAKE'S

Christmas

Is Now Uppermost In Every One's Mind. All Are Intent On the Selection of Gifts. This Recalls the Fact That

BARRETT'S,

113 South Main Street,

is the most economical place to buy holiday presents. We guarantee our prices on children's books, dolls, toys, games, etc., to be from 15 to 25 per cent. below those of any other dealer. For older ones our line of handkerchiefs, mufflers, ties, towels, tablecloths, plush and celluloid sets and boxes, albums, etc., are unexcelled. Our fine china plates, cups and saucers, tea sets, table sets, bread and milk sets, etc., are away below the market. We have hundreds of other useful and beautiful articles suitable for Christmas gifts.

Special inducements to Sunday school superintendents, teachers and other large buyers.

As an extra inducement to early purchasers we will give a discount of 10 per cent. on all holiday goods bought this week.

COAL

L. B. GURLEY

Sole Agent for Sunday Creek Coal

Office North of Jail, TELEPHONE 7-3. 67

LARROWE'S COUNTRY BUCKWHEAT

Is prepared by the best method known from the best grain grown. When you want PURE Buckwheat, ask for LARROWE'S. If your dealer hasn't it write to Larrowe Milling Co., Ltd., Cohocton, N.Y.

COAL!

BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at

Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

SOME PEOPLE THINK ALL STORES ARE ALIKE.

We Say No!
If All Stores Were Alike It Would Be Impossible For Us To Sell Fur Wraps And Cloth Jackets At Half What Other Stores Sell Them For.

There is as much difference in stores as there is in people. Some people are always at the right place at the right time—that's us. We were at the right place when a large Fur manufacturer had to sell; we did not offer him half price; no, saw he had to sell—took advantage of the situation—made an offer—better for him to take it than to wait for uncertainties!

Another Cloth Jacket manufacturer was in the same fix. He studied our offer over then said all right, take them all. The money was his, the Jackets ours.

Now The Marion Public Get These Goods At Prices Never Heard of Before!

Other merchants are trying to get rid of their Wraps while we keep the Wrap excitement up. Sell some, they will, but not to the wise. "A sucker born every minute," is an old saying. We can't help that.

All Fur Garments In Our Store Will Be Closed.

Beaver Capes, Black Marten, Imported Velour Capes, first quality Electric Seal Capes, all to go at two-thirds their value.

Some of the beautiful Black Silks and Colored Silk Waist Patterns are displayed in the east window.

D. A. Frank & Co.

Hard work will put our 3d floor in shape for an opening late next week.

IN HIS HONOR.

The Friends of John Welsh Banqueted Him Saturday Night.

Saturday night, about midnight, an elaborate spread was laid in the dining room of the Chicago and Erie eating house in honor of John Welsh.

John quit the employ of J. Strelitz's Sons last week and accepted a position of traveling salesman for The C. C. Stoltz company, and his friends sought to do him honor.

After ample justice had been done to the feast stories and reminiscences were indulged to a late hour as the gentlemen flicked the ashes from their cigars and blew bright smoke toward the ceiling.

Those present at the enjoyable affair were: Messrs. Welsh, Kelleher, Clary, Kelly, Hagan, Cochert, Hord, Robinson, Bishop, Dee, Patrick Kelly and Loren Hord.

Underwear and gloves are our specialties. Bargains.
Martin & Wiley.

ELKS' LODGE OF SORROW.

Marion Lodge, No. 32, Observed the Day in Memory of One Departed Member.

In the lodge of Elks the first Sunday in December is set apart as memorial day, called Lodge of Sorrow by the ritual. Marion Lodge, No. 32, E. P. O. Elks, observed Sunday in the ritualistic form, holding the service Sunday evening. The ritual was read by officials and members, Prof. R. O. Becker furnished some fine music, and Brother J. E. Crow spoke feelingly in memory of Edgar A. Dombaug, the only member the Elks have lost from their ranks.

LOCAL MENTION.

Gus Gannon has returned from Lima to this city.

Chicago steaks at the Oak Front, day and night. 8-ct3

Twenty cent meals at the Oak Front, day and night. 8-ct3

Fifteen bums registered at Hotel Blain last night.

Good property for rent. Inquire at the Palace Grocery. 258eod-tf

The Oak Front has placed in a gas griddle cake cooker.

Skating at the rink Tuesday night. Go and enjoy yourself. 8-ct

Hot buckwheat and corn cakes all day and all night, at the Oak Front. 8-ct3

Massillon Lump and Massillon Wash Nut, by Prendergast Lumber & Coal Co. 301tf

Telephone No. 12 calls up F. E. Blake the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike. 137-tf

The celebrated Murray City lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone 6. 43-tf

H. A. Hoke has taken a position with Roger Bros., the poultry firm, on Garden City pike.

Teeth white as pearls, and strong pink gums, are the results of using dentifrices from Odafers. 1

The storm today practically caused a temporary suspension of all building operations in this city.

The regular quarterly congregational meeting of the Evangelical Lutheran church will be held tomorrow evening.

The third quarterly farmers' institute for Marion county convened at Caledonia today. The session lasts two days.

The tourists' camp near the Stroble Washing Machine plant has been broken up, the tramps being forced to vacate by the cold weather.

Drake's livery, hack and baggage line, No. 128 S. State street. Prompt attention to calls for hacks for trains, parties or funerals. Phone No. 166. 8-ct

The cold wave this morning made things slippery and walking uncertain, but it had no effect on Odafers' cigars. They are always the same—the best. 1

The Royal Arcanum will meet tomorrow night to elect officers and arrange other business preparatory to the meeting of the grand council at this place next April.

The knights of Pythias are making arrangements for the social session to be given at the hall of Marion lodge, No. 402, Thursday evening, which promises to be a delightful affair.

P. W. Huntington, the well known banker of Columbus, will deliver a lecture at the Presbyterian church next Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock, on "Protestant Missions in India." The price of admission will be only 15 cents and the proceeds will be for the new church fund of the Ladies' Aid society. 7-ct

Every Marionite interested in diamonds is invited to call at our store next Tuesday. A member of one of the largest New York diamond houses will be here with a special display, and on this line of stones we can make it an object to you to buy, for they are exclusive of our stock. Come Tuesday. 7-ct

The ladies' society of the Reformed church will hold their annual sale on next Thursday, all day and evening, in the Muntzinger room on south Main street, third store north of Church street. Aprons, chrysanthemums and other articles will be offered for sale. Supper will also be served from 3 p. m. Barrel opening at 5 p. m. All cordially invited. Admission free.

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

Deputy Sheriff Sifrit.

There is a well authenticated rumor that Joel T. Shaw has determined upon his deputy, who will be none other than William Sifrit, a young farmer of Bowling Green township. If the rumor is borne out by official announcement, it will be readily agreed that Mr. Shaw has made a very acceptable selection.

What Will It Be? (By Cyrus Telegraph.)

They say that the Erie will build a new depot at Marion, in the spring time, gentle Annie. What's it to be, a box car or a side palace car?

Underwear and gloves are our specialties. Bargains.
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VERY BOLD ATTEMPT

TO COMMIT A ROBBERY AT ACKERMAN'S BAKERY

Mrs. Ackerman Is Assaulted by the Unknown Thief While He Was Trying To Escape—The Robber Loses His Cap In The Struggle.

Sunday evening at about the time church people were returning home a bold attempt was made to commit a robbery at George Ackerman's bakery.

At the time Mrs. Ackerman was alone in the dining room of the Commercial House and hearing a noise in the bakery department was attracted in that direction. She looked in and saw a man back of the counter and asked him what he wanted. He made a grab for the money box where bread receipts are kept and at once made a break for the door. Mrs. Ackerman gave chase and by the time the thief reached the street she had hold of him and clung to him. Seeing it was impossible otherwise to escape the clutches of the plucky woman the thief turned and struck her several times.

At this time Ed Clark passed while returning home from church, and seeing Mrs. Ackerman was being assaulted he let drive at her assailant. As Clark hit the thief he unwittingly assisted in his escape, as he was by that means released from the firm grip of Mrs. Ackerman, and he got up and ran, leaving his cap behind as the only possible means of identification. No one knew the man.

In the scuffle that took place between the sneak and Mrs. Ackerman the box containing the money was dropped on the floor, so that the robber got nothing for his trouble. The box earlier in the evening had contained about nine or ten dollars but the most of this had been taken out so that only a couple of dollars in small change remained when the attempt at robbery was made.

The weather demands coal. You will find plenty of Massillon, Jackson, Washed Nut, Hocking and Anthracite coal at The Implement Mfg. Co.'s. The delivery is prompt. Phone 57.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

Miss Nora Collins, of Patterson street, is sick.

Miss Lulu Rice, of Farming street, is very sick.

Mrs. John Lewis, of Thompson street, is very ill.

Mrs. A. Rhu is confined to her home by sickness.

A son of E. Thompson, of north State street, is sick.

Miss Cora Stull, of Park street, is much improved.

Mrs. Eliza Beerbower, of Oak street, is somewhat improved.

A child of Richard Holland, of west Center street, is reported sick.

H. M. Stowe is confined to his home on Bradford street by sickness.

Mrs. D. F. Edwards is among the sick, threatened with a run of fever.

Miss Mildred Christian has been under the doctor's care for a few days.

Wm. Johnson is down with pneumonia at his home on north Main street.

Betsy Musson had a very bad night last night, and is hardly holding her own.

Mrs. Charles Garberson, who has been ill of diphtheria for the past week, is much better.

Mrs. Burt Simpson, of Salamanca, who has been quite ill for about three weeks, is much improved.

Peter Hankle, of west Center street, was taken critically ill Sunday night. He is much better today.

Mrs. Susan Kerr, of Ballentine avenue, who suffered a stroke of paralysis some two weeks ago, does not mend much.

David J. Rubinstein, of Pittsburg, who has been sick at Hotel Marion for the week past, is sufficiently improved to be about.

Walter Winfield, of Silver street, the lad who was hit on the head with a club in the hands of a youthful companion, is much better.

Gordie Clemens and family, of New York state, are here at the bedside of his father, W. A. Clemens, of north State street, who is critically ill.

Marshall Blain was suffering with a severe sore throat today and attended to his official duties under protest. The officer was not sure he was not due for a serious attack of sickness.

Chas. Conley came home from Columbus, where he has been attending the O. S. U. Thursday night, quite sick. He is at present at his home on Bellefontaine avenue, much improved.

Dr. C. Pancoast (Gailley) has been getting along so nicely lately that he expects to get up street when the weather becomes favorable. He gets about the house very much like his old time self.

Underwear and gloves are our specialties. Bargains.
Martin & Wiley.

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WARNER & EDWARDS.

Handkerchiefs--

WITHOUT END!

See Them, Buy Them. For Christmas!

THIS Promises to be the greatest Handkerchief year ever known. We placed large orders during the summer, almost at our own price, and are now prepared to sell

40 cent Handkerchiefs at 25c
25 cent goods at 15c

Fine, all-linen, Embroidered Handkerchiefs. Children's goods in endless variety at 1c, 2c, 3c and 5c. See West Window and the display inside the store.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

Removed - -

For Fall and Winter-1895-1896

W. G. WINNEK--

Has removed to second floor, corner East Center and State Streets, opposite Hotel Marion, where he is now prepared for the Fall and Winter trade, with specially selected styles for merchant tailors of all the latest novelties adapted to the prevailing fashions, for gentlemen's business and dress suits, overcoats and trousers. All garments made by Winnek are unsurpassed in cut, style and finish.

HABERMAN HARDWARE.

Tools and Bievels, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO.

ON THE BUSINESS RUSH LINE!

Muscle and Method, Weight and Wit

Count as they do in football. Results are what tell the story. Look through the store, note the stocks and prices—compare either with anybody's. We know where the trading will be done—if you are thrifty.

Women's Wraps AND Capes

By far the most interesting offerings made by any store in Marion. This season touches this lot of newest, richest, most stylish Capes and Wraps that has just come into the store. It is the windup of a foremost maker's choicest stock. If we could give his name not a word more would be needed—it's part of the bargain not to tell.

SOME OF THE PRICES ARE LESS THAN HALF WHAT OTHER STORES PAY.

Others are about one-third usual rates. No woman can see these goods without being charmed with their beauty and astonished by their cheapness.

Velour Capes \$9.98, \$12.50 and \$15.00.
Velour Jackets \$15.00 and \$20.00.
Jackets, finest Rough Goods, \$10.00.
Capes, from Persian Cloth, trimmed, \$15.00.
Wool Seal Capes, plain, \$15.00.
Electric Seal Capes, Thibet all around, \$12.50.
Children's Long Coats and Jackets—full assortment—only line in town, at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00, \$8.00, and a dozen between prices.

Warm Underwear.

Of course there is a choice of makes; we pick the best of every grade from whoever makes the best.

Men's Camels Hair Shirts and Drawers \$1.00.
Ladies' Camels Hair Shirts and Drawers \$1.00.
Ladies' Wool-ribbed Shirts and Drawers, fine, \$1.00.
Ladies' Fleeced Underwear, heavy, 50c.
Children's Fleeced Underwear 25c to 40c.

Dress Goods.

They crowd one-third of the store. A bewildering variety. Let one sort stand for all.

Wide Wale Cheviots, 50 inches, mellow as buckskin, but for the dainty and stylish diagonal, all pure wool, black and navy. It would be good value at \$1.25, our price 85c.

Such Silk Prices

As will make you wonder whether workingmen as well as worms have't been laboring for nothing, and they are not little, measly lots that we invite you to, but counters full.

At 75 Cents--

Striped Taffetas, Canelles, Brocades, Glace and Plain Color Silks. Not every tint or every combine, but a good variety.

At \$1.00--

All this season's new ideas and a wide range of sorts of Silks worth \$1.25 and \$1.50.

BLACK SILKS.

Beautiful, brilliant blacks, almost any weave or style from 90c to \$2.50 per yard.

New Black Brocades and all the leading Plain Silks 98c to \$2.00 per yard.

Black Moire Antique for skirts \$1.00 per yard.

SILK DRESS PATTERNS

For the Holidays. Pure dye. A special line and the prices are astonishingly low.

VELVETS--

Every shade, every grade and the lowest of low prices on the most reliable sorts.

Gloves for the Holidays--

An unmatched stock of them. Eight months of getting ready, the markets of the East ransacked, and today we can say that such a line of gloves as we show has never been exhibited in any retail house in the city. Among then notable brands at \$1.00 are

THE WILLIAM, THE GISMONDA, THE WEAR WELL and THE RUSSIA.

Gloves at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 in an endless variety of shades. All our gloves at \$1.00 and more are guaranteed—that is a new glove will be given in every case where the glove is not satisfactory because of defect in leather or fit.

FOR EVENING WEAR

The Soverina Suade Kid in 12, 16 and 20 button lengths. Never pierced and unsurpassed for perfect workmanship.

PIQUE DOGSKIN GLOVES—stout and strong, nobby and sporty, for rough weather or cold. All saddle stitched, with buttons or clasps. Imported to sell at \$2.50, our price \$1.75

UHLER, PHILLIPS & COMP'Y.